

Regeneration.

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"Porfirio Diaz— Benevolent Despot of the Americas"

Benevolent to Whom?

To His People?

Twenty months ago I went with my husband to Mexico. And I looked for the benevolence of Porfirio Diaz. For two months I was in Mexico City, the city of terrible contrasts, of wonderful beauty, of unutterable despair. In the Zocalo, the Alameda, on the streets, in the churches, in the markets, I looked for the benevolence of the despot. And I found a people starving and in rags.

Starving and in rags! We use those words glibly, we who do not know. Rags are not torn clothes, nor is starving just hunger. The poverty of Mexico City is so extreme that the poor must wear their clothes till they will cling no longer to their bodies, till the cheap cotton garments, washed and patched beyond natural endurance, can be washed and patched no more. The poverty is so merciless that thousands of the inhabitants live and die in a state of starvation, that for months and years and even from the time of birth many have never known what it was to get enough to eat, that little babies scarcely able to walk are gaunt with devouring hunger, and lift pitiful eyes to you in the plazas and on the sidewalks.

Homelessness, abuse, the torment of cold nights, a bed on the hard ground and insufficient sleep, the degradation of squalor, the fangs of the wolf within, the terror of the future—these are the gifts that Porfirio Diaz gives to his people. I am sure that on this continent there are few cities as beautiful as the City of Mexico. Magnificent churches, wrung from the natives by the relentless priesthood of Spain, statues, rare paintings, palaces, boulevards, flowers, blankets, pottery, flags and drawn-work delight the observer's eye. City of terrible contrasts! Even where proud Cuauhtemoc holds on high leveled spear you may see them pass—the poor, haggard with desperation and the torment of existence. The statue is beautiful, yet cold and far and pitiless, but even in its cast of metal not so pitiless as the heart of him who rules in Chapultepec, the benevolent despot of the Americas.

City of terrible contrasts! I shall never in all my life forget the figure I often saw just outside the gates of the Museum, scarcely a block away from the National Gallery of Art—the figure of a woman, an old, old woman, with parchment skin, scant gray hair, fleshless lips and sunken breast. An old, old woman, and yet not so old in years, for she nursed a child of half a year, a wizened little creature shriveled as with age from its birth. Poor old woman, poor baby, old, too, with suffering—do they crouch there still, while the mother extends her withered hand for alms? And what does the benevolent despot think when he sees them—products of his benevolence?

Ah, but there is one thing I must not forget when I speak of the benevolence of Porfirio Diaz. Surely he must be benevolent, for when Elihu Root was on his way to Mexico Diaz ordered that thousands of pairs of pants be distributed among the poor of the city, that Root might not carry away a dubious state of mind in regard to the happiness and prosperity of the Mexican people. Nothing in their stomachs, mind you, nor shirts, nor shoes, nor hats nor blankets—just pants. I think that even Root would have had to laugh in the depths of his crooked corporation soul at sight of a ragged-shirted, bare-footed population betrousered like store clerks, had not most of them sold the pants to buy something to eat. Pants, well and good, but the more immediate need was for food. But Root, from carriage or automobile, could not so readily perceive the state of their stomachs, so what did their hunger matter to the benevolent despot?

Benevolent despotism! Was there ever so vicious a phrase coined to deceive those either too lazy or too stupid to think? Despotism—rapacity, cruelty, oppression. Benevolence—kindness, good-will, generosity. I may be dull-witted, but to call any despot benevolent is to me like calling black white.

And what of benevolence anyway? The Mexican people do not ask for benevolence. They ask for their rights. And the time is coming when they will no longer ask. They will demand.

I think sometimes it must be a wearisome task to be a despot. For you may suppress and annihilate and imprison and murder, and ever from the carnage will rise like a phoenix the spirit of liberty to mock at your efforts to destroy it. Yet you continue to suppress and to massacre without end, trying by ever more brutal methods to kill that living spirit, so radiant, so bold, so mounting to tyranny. But it is like a pygmy trying to destroy a god.

The spirit of liberty is immortal. As long as men have human hearts in their breasts there will always be some one who will give up their lives for the cause of liberty. Says Renan: "The greatest men of a nation are those that it puts to death." And from the ashes of those great men, those martyrs to the pursuit of human freedom, will spring the imperishable phoenix, to shed the light of its wings upon the world and make a hundred followers in the cause of liberty where there was only one before.

ETHEL D. TURNER.

A "Scientific" Pest

With the arrival of a high mucknuck of the "scientific" paternal despotism of Mexico, Joaquin D. Casasus, there has come also a veritable host of tiny social parasites, a plague of detectives. With eagerness and perseverance they watch our offices and every one of our steps. At all hours of the day and of the night they are on duty. On the doorsteps, on the street corners, behind the trees in the neighborhood we have to meet the insistent gaze of the human watchdogs, of patient idlers of a kind that will put up with anything if they can avoid working by doing so. No insult will irritate them, no despicable can redder their cheeks with the flush of shame. There they stand unceasingly with an unfathomable mind, racking their little brains for trouble, ever nourishing the illusion of an inherent hidden value to make believe that they are gifted with exquisitely rare qualities, and actually believing themselves that they are successfully deceiving all the world. They think that no one pays any attention to their moves when as a matter of fact nothing is exciting more suspicion than the affected faux pas of the detectives. These little insects in human disguise bear the earmarks that betray their profession; a certain air of fictitious importance, certain cultivated forced positions, certain mannered conventional grins of a pretended honorability which fall to hide the true face of the rogue at the bottom of it all.

Right on the very same day that this pest of locusts settled down in the streets adjacent to the building we occupy, the entire neighborhood became aware of what was going on and made savory comments on the rather entertaining invasion on the part of those guys.

Day after day is passing, and those mute dummies are ever present in the fulfillment of their "high duties." If one of us leaves the house, there they come forth to the light from the closets and other hiding places which they infest so as not to lose the trail of every one of us. They want to know where we go, who are our friends, what we are doing, they are interested in the most insignificant details of our daily life, and are the most common place human events they pretend to discover the evidences of terrible plots. Harmless persons who pay us social calls become the most dangerous conspirators, and with their grossly inventive faculties and their inveterate habits of lying and exaggerating they manufacture their daily reports which have for principal object to convince the Mexican government of the imperative necessity to continue in its employ the secret service police for the purpose of watching the revolutionists. The little detectives know fully well that Porfirio Diaz used up, by the years and by the fever of ambition, is filled with a frantic fear of the revolution, and they have acquired the art of exploiting that fear impudently. And then there are certain little consuls who under the pretext of such needed persecutions pilfer the public treasury and who for that reason must needs assist the little detectives in the manufacture of evidence and intrigues to prevent the drying up of the streamlet of gold and silver apportioned to them by the imbecility of the despot.

The moral level of the little consuls and of the little detectives is one and the same; they are equally contemptible and equally tricky, and for that reason no one needs to be astonished at the means resorted to by them. But we earnestly wish that the money of the people should not be wasted so ignominiously.

Let the authorities watch us if they have so much interest in such worthless activity, but in the name of common sense let it be done by people of some brains and ability instead of the cadets who annoy us every day by their bottomless stupidity. That pest is not good for anything and not worth the money spent upon them.

METHODS OF PEACE EXILED FROM MEXICO

Ever since the Anti-revolution party of Mexico started upon its campaign no person of the slightest reasoning power could for any length of time close the eyes to the probable ultimate outcome of that struggle by methods of peace. The sad harvest of practical experience gathered for a period of over thirty years of Porfirian tyranny has implanted deep in the brains the conviction that all struggle by methods of peace, i. e., a struggle begun and conducted within the prescriptions of the law without retaliating violence to lead them to victory, must needs result in utter defeat of man to revolt in the face of the obdurate standing determined in the way of an evolution in the direction of better political and social conditions.

We fully realize that the world at large needed that final object lesson to disillusion them of a cherished Diaz myth. But for us all, who for such a long time have stood in the firing line for the acquisition of the constitutionally guaranteed civil rights and know from our own experience the impotency of unarmed civilian against a scientific despotism armed to its teeth like that of Diaz with no other law than the caprice of that usurper, the break down of the Anti-revolutionists was an inevitable event.

The outcome of the electoral farce was the imposition of Diaz and Corral to rob, kill, and degrade the people for six years longer. Many of the citizens who came to the ballot boxes in unpolluted civic righteousness are now in the army forcibly drafted to service for daring to exercise their rights as citizens. Others repose happily under ground, out of all their troubles, slaughtered by the mercenaries of the dictatorship. Still another great number of Anti-revolutionists is rotting in vile prisons. Countless families are this day in mourning for dear ones sacrificed for an ill applied faith, and countless others again anxiously hope and wait that the doors of dungeons may be opened to give them back their beloved. Many government employees convicted under suspicion of being political enemies of the present administration have now their hands completely tied unable to procure for their families a loaf of bread.

Had all these wasted energies been trained for the rebellion it would have been better. But the error was committed to preach peaceful methods, telling the people that the law was the only good weapon for a fencing match with the despotism. And now our Anti-revolutionists have had to learn the lesson that the law has no power to unseat tyrants, that only arms, rifles, if you please, gentlemen, can accomplish such purpose.

Diaz wanted to exterminate the agitators of discontent though that anti-dynasty reversion of public sentiment was led by an inoffensive predator of law and order, and a new arrest of Francisco I. Madero was imminent. Our man got a tip of the intentions of the dictatorship and safely fled in the nick of time into this country.

But like all barbarian rulers of the past the tyrant strikes also by proxy. When that intrepid newspaper man Paulino Martinez had to cross the border and contemptible blow in arresting the wife, tearing her from a little baby and placing her incommunicado in a filthy cell to force her by cowardly inquiries to reveal the abode of her husband. And so again we see the blow by proxy descend upon the brother of the man who dared to run against Diaz. Mr. Gustavo Madero, the engineer Jesus Figueroa Sevilla and Mr. Margarito Lozano have been placed under arrest, locked up incommunicado in the infamous bastille of Belem, Mexico City, charged with incitement to rebellion. According to the version given out officially, and of course interested in accumulating charges, the prisoners, in common with the fugitive "defeated" Anti-revolution candidate Francisco I. Madero, have attempted to bribe several members of the army into a rebellion against Diaz. Those military "gentlemen" were merely the tools of one higher up who was himself used by the despot to discover and uncover the intentions of the leader of the Anti-revolution movement, whom they had vainly tried to connect as "moral authors" of the abortive uprisings of Valladolid, Yucatan, and of San Luis Potosi.

We place no credence in that official version of the affair. The Anti-revolutionists have at all times been advocates of non-resistance, of the methods of peace. They preach the gospel of peace as the only condition for a contest within the limits of the law. We know the men and cannot believe that they ever intended to rebel. And from the lips of Mr. Francisco I. Madero the representatives of the American press could report these days that he does not desire to work by means of a revolution.

But the despot of Mexico wanted to eradicate every trace of national activity which on account of their inoffensive character ought to have been permitted to stand as they actually were mere child's play. Only a coward like Diaz, an imprisoner of frail women where he can not or dares not get men, will be filled with frantic fears of the activities of a harmless civism.

What will the Anti-revolutionists do now? Will they offer the other cheek for further chastisement as advised by the most conspicuous leaders? Will they meditate now, after their downfall, to work for the elections six years hence, or will they, more logically, make up their minds at last to give back blow for blow, to fight tooth for tooth and nail for nail?

Only two ways are left to the Anti-revolutionists: either cowardly to submit, or to rebel. Should they decide for the latter course they will have to choose a banner. Let it be a banner of principles. It would be a veritable disgrace should the Anti-revolutionists turn revolutionists with no other purpose than merely to support candidates. The revolution must have higher aims than the mere election of masters. The revolution must have in mind the material well being of the masses of the toilers as a basis for freedom, and this well being can only be reached if the lands taken from the people revert back to the people.

The Liberal Party calls upon the Anti-revolutionists to rally around their banner. The revolution consists in the solution of the national problem, and the Liberal Party is the only revolutionary party in the field for Mexico. The proletariat classes, the army, the men in fat jobs will not come to our ranks, because they are not aware of the fact that we fight against all special privileges, and they know also that we shall take their ill-gotten land from them to give it back to the people. But the poor, the disinherited, the proletarians unhesitatingly flock to our

party which is the party of their class interests. In any other party of our country the proletarians would be out of place, subject to the ruling class, the class of those who exploit them, the propertyed classes and their parasitical intellectuals. And thus we call upon the toilers to join our ranks in order that in the end we may by our joint efforts overthrow the despotism in power and reestablish the peace that has been banished from our land.

Program of the Liberal Party and Manifesto to the Nation

[This interesting document, issued from St. Louis, Mo., by the Junta of the Liberal Party of Mexico on July 1, 1910, with the program reprinted in the first issue of our paper, was at the bottom of our persecutions and prosecutions in the United States. We want the American people to take cognizance of its contents and to decide for themselves if our treatment in the country of the famous "Declaration of Independence" was in the least justified.]

(Continued)

Equality with Foreigner.

It is unnecessary to declare in the program that under equal conditions preference has to be given to the Mexican over the foreigner, because that is already consigned in our constitution. As an efficacious means to avoid foreign preponderance and to guarantee the integrity of our territory, nothing seems to be more convenient than the naturalization of Mexican citizens of such foreigners as acquire landed property.

Asiatic Labor.

The prohibition of a Chinese immigration is before all a measure of protection for the workmen of other nationalities, and principally of Mexico. The Chinese are generally disposed to work at the lowest wages, submissive, small in aspirations, is a great obstacle for the prosperity of other workmen. His competency is lamentable and must be avoided in Mexico. Generally speaking, the Chinese immigration to Mexico does not produce the least bit of benefit.

Church.

The Catholic clergy, overstepping the limits of its religious mission, has always pretended to erect itself as a political power, and has caused great evils to the fatherland, be it in dominating the state with the conservative governments or be it as rebel against the liberal governments. This activity of the clergy, inspired by its savage hatred for democratic institutions, provokes an equivalent activity on the side of honest governments who do not consent either to permit the religious power, or partially to tolerate the continuous relations of clericalism. If the clergy of Mexico conducts itself as in other countries, for instance, in England or in the United States; if it renounces its pretensions to govern the country; if it stops to disseminate hatred against the liberal institutions and authorities; if it tends to make the Catholics good citizens and not dissidents and traitors; if it resigns itself to accept the separation of the State and the Church instead of dreaming of the rule of the Church over the government; in sum and substance, if it abandons politics and consecrates itself to religion without alloy; if the clergy observes this conduct, we can say with security that no government will occupy itself to molest them nor take the trouble of rigid laws to apply to certain laws. If democratic government adopts restrictive measures for the clergy, such does not take place by the joy of making decrees nor from blind persecution, but from the strictest necessity. The aggressive attitude of the clergy towards the liberal state obligates the state to make itself energetically respected. If, like in other countries, the clergy of Mexico would keep itself within the religious sphere, political changes would not affect it; but if it stands, as it does, actually at the head of a militant party—the conservative party—it has to resign into suffering from the consequences of its own conduct.

Where the church is neutral in politics, it is out of reach for any government; in Mexico, where it conspires untruly, allying itself to all despoticisms, and is capable of high treason against its fatherland to get into power, it must be satisfied if its allies, after triumphing over it and its allies, impose only some restrictions to its abuses.

Exploiting Ignorance.

No one ignores that the clergy has good monetary incomes, and such are not always obtained by clean proceedings. Many cases are known of ignorant as well as poor people who give money to the church with unheard of sacrifices, obliged to do so by implacable priests who exact high prices for a baptism, a marriage, etc., threatening the believers with a hell if they do not get these sacraments at the exorbitant price. In the houses of the Lords are sold at excessive prices books or pamphlets with sermons, prints, and even ribbons and threads of no value whatever. For a thousand things aims are asked for, and exploiting the fanaticism, money is derived even from people who would fight over a centavo did they not believe that by spending it they are buying glory. One sees in this an excessive lucre, at the cost of human ignorance, and it is only very just that the state placing taxes upon all income or business, place such also upon this income, which certainly is not of the most honorable kinds.

Laws Not Respected.

It is publicly known and notorious that the clergy in order to circumvent the reform laws, has placed its possessions under the names of figureheads, thus the clergy does in fact continue to possess the properties which the law prohibits them to own. It is thus a just demand to put an

end to such mockery and to nationalize those possessions.

The penalties provided by the reform laws for its infractors are light and do not inspire the clergy with fear. With tranquility the priests can pay a little fine to get a taste of the inflexibility of those laws. For this reason it becomes necessary to prevent such infractions by establishing penalties liable to impose respect upon audacious ecclesiastics.

Clerical Schools.

The suppression of clerical schools is a measure which will produce incalculable benefits for the country. To suppress the clerical schools means to hit the center spot of the divisions and hatred amongst the sons of Mexico, it means to cement upon the most solid basis, for a near future, the complete brotherhood of the great Mexican family. The clerical school educating the children in the most intolerable fanaticism, stuffing them with prejudices and capricious dogmas, inculcating them with a horror for our most precious national glories, teaching them to see as enemies all those who are not servants of the church, is the greatest obstacle in the way of the serene reign of democracy in our fatherland, and in the road that might lead to the point at which, amongst all the Mexicans, may reign that harmony, that community of sentiments and aspirations, which is the soul of robust and advanced nationalities. The lay-school which is free from all these vices, which inspires with an elevated patriotism far from religious pettiness, which has truth for its motto, is the only one which can make the Mexicans the fraternal, fraternal and strong people of a better tomorrow, but this cannot be obtained as long as at the side of the emancipated and patriotic youth, the clerical schools are allowed to sprout and raise another young generation, which, intellectually deformed by stupid teachings comes to keep in glow old discords in the midst of the national growth. The suppression of the schools of the clergy eliminates with one blow that which always has been the germ for bitter divisions between the Mexicans, and definitely secures the rule of democracy in our country with its natural consequences of progress, peace and brotherhood.

(To be continued)

Notes and Comments.

Chiapas.—Affected with an imaginary sickness ex-Jefe politico of Tonala, Chiapas, Francisco de la Torre, the murderer of the Veracruz physician Dr. A. Beltran Lagos, has been permitted to go home with a policeman to watch the door but not to stop the patient when he feels like going out to have a good time. On October 4th, the day of his patron saint, he had a feast in his house with his supporters and accomplices who with wine and music and speeches expressed their indignation and vowed vengeance to the persecutors of the official assassin. Society is justly indignant over the scandal but justice has the eyes bandaged, and the ears stuffed as well as the mouth gagged in Mexico.

Coahuila.—Amongst the high standing refugees of recent arrival from Mexico is Mr. Miguel Cardenas, who understood it during a term of sixteen years as high-handed governor of the state Coahuila to accumulate at least fifty millions of dollars. During the recent election farce he became persona non-grata for Diaz on account of his leaning towards the butcher of Monterey, Nuevo Leon. Governor Bernardo Reyes, the rival of Diaz who was officially switched off to Europe to get him out of the way, Cardenas was unseated and gag him as a factor in the nation's politics the state senate of the tools of Diaz in Coahuila asks for an accounting of some tenth of thousands of dollars which had been used, as is claimed, to purchase the press. No extradition is asked for by Mexico as millionaires must be shown some respects especially if they could tell too much inside history. The extradition treaty provides for a minimum amount of \$25, but seems to stop short at the million mark, though in minor matters to hold a man desired by Diaz it seems to be permissible to inflate the value of postage stamps robbed by mental telephony or of a cord of wood up to a truly mythical valuation. Additional information of the Palau mine disaster at Las Esperanzas make probable that a total of 226, entombed, Mexicans, Japanese and a few Americans. After being buried alive without food and water from Friday, October 1, to noon of the fourth, six Japanese were rescued from the tomb of rocks and are being cared for in the hospital of the company. Thirty-five bodies of the dead were recovered so far.

Colima.—The district judge represents the federal courts of law. That judge decided in favor of Ignacio Padilla in his petition for redress against molestation on the part of the police authorities of the state, but these authorities pay no attention whatever to the mandates of the federal courts, and the chicanery goes on as ever, and thus the people are taught by an object lesson how to be law abiding.

Federal District.—With the first of the coming year Justo Sierra, Jose Ives Limantour and Ramon Corral will relinquish their seats in the cabinet and first to go as financial agent to London, the second to be ambassador in France, and the third to be president of the senate. Teodoro Dehesa, Miguel Ahumada, and Joaquin D. Casasus will enter the cabinet. The seat of governor to be relinquished by Teodoro Dehesa will be occupied by Inspector of the police of the nation, Felix Diaz and Ahumada's place in Jalisco will be given to Manuel Cuesta Gallardo. Thus the maniquis are cleverly shifted to perpetuate Diaz in power. The going of high financiers of the nation to France and Great Britain will mean that the Mexican dollar will henceforth rival with the rouble of the Czar of Russia to stifle consciences with business prospects.

Public opinion is too general, nowadays, and too strong and all official stories are no more believed in implicitly, and so another bubble of dictatorial "treason" is busted when the judge of the second district, Luis G. Calderon, released Gustavo Madero, Jesus Figueroa Sevilla and Margarito Lozano hold in rigorous imprisonment in the bastille of Belem charged with having attempted to bribe army officers to revolt.

Amnesty to political prisoners demanded on occasion of the re-election of Diaz has been denied by the chamber of deputies in session of October 4th, the argumentation being of the same ingenuity of machinofoliar sophistry that characterized the refusal to consider the election fraud affidavits on which we reported recently. It was said that amnesty means the forgiving of a guilt, or the forgetting of an act liable of penalty. To accord such amnesty would be prejudicial to the political prisoners themselves because they claim that they have committed no guilt to be forgiven, no crime to be forgotten. That only one social group filled with pity demanded the pardon, but that the serene voice of reason dictated not to concede such pardon because it is necessary to offer guarantees to human society and that the authorities did not know what guarantees to give at the liberation of prisoners held for the crime of attempting to change the public order. That for the recent acts of Valladolid, Yucatan, the legislature possessed no competency because these prisoners were at the disposition of the federation of the states. The political prisoners in Belem, Mexico City, and of the Juarez prison, Merida, Yucatan, protests against by an open letter to the press against any attempt of demanding pardon for an alleged crime which in fact was only the exercise of the rights and privileges guaranteed by the constitution, but violated by the autocrat.

Jalisco.—Reports are published in the press of Yucatan that Governor Miguel Ahumada of the state of Jalisco, on September 27, ordered the release from the penitentiary of fifty political prisoners. As the governor is about to enter the cabinet, thus not needing any more to re-elect himself for anything his action is a clever stroke of whitewash for Diaz who pointing the foreign inquirers to Jalisco can use a firmer hand under cover in all other states, and thus one good act will serve to sidetrack attention from many sins.

Michoacan.—On October 13th, prefect and official murderer Luis G. Villaseor was taken from the penitentiary of Chihuahua and turned over to the chief of police of Merida, who had allowed him to escape before. It remains to be seen if the "Tiger of Coahuila" will ever face the courts of the state of Michoacan to get his due for a foul assassination of two well respected citizens.

Oaxaca.—It is officially reported under date of October 12 that in Lachigoya, district of Ejutla, on the 9th of this month three bands led by seven individuals made an attack upon the authorities killing the chief of police Lazaro Luis, his assistant Jose Lino Ruiz and Cenobio Vega, and wounding the mayor and several members of the municipal council. Also in Zimatlan the jefe politico has been killed by rebels. Thus the revolution breaks forth in spite of repression and whitewash, that revolution of a people driven to despair by the gigantic official land stealings and expropriations to the greedy officials and foreign corporation. On October 7th a faithful state parliament of Oaxaca set aside a petition signed by many citizens demanding for cause the annulment of the re-election of the governor. It was to be expected.

Puebla.—By higher orders a young man Balmora Marin was arrested for political reasons of September 17th, and kept incommunicado ever since in Puebla. Nothing can be heard of him and rumors have it that he has been long ago secretly deported to Mexico's Siberia, man-killing Yucatan. The ley tuya works again in this state. Three rurales having shot Albino Juarez of Acatepec, a well respected citizen, whom the local caudillo disliked. The same murderous rurales took charge of Leonardo Quintanilla at Zoquitlan, on October 1, to transfer him to the district of Tehuacan, and that was the last heard of him. Thus inoffensive well respected citizens are assassinated for not submitting to the greed or to the fancies of a degenerate officialdom.

Veracruz.—Under October 11, "El Mexicano" reports that without any provocation a campaign has begun in Veracruz to place under arrest inoffensive unfortunate newspaper vendors. Do the powers that be really believe they can stop the people of thinking by jailing street-urchins who try to make a precarious but infinitely more honest living than that of their persecutors? The Cazique of Coahuila, Veracruz, is certainly an ingenious grafter. He gets the assistant judge to file charges of treason and sedition against twenty workmen. Those who pay two hundred pesos are not guilty and released, those who do not pay are guilty and pinched. No comments needed.

Yucatan.—The attorney general prosecuting the people "involved" in

the unsuccessful uprising of Valladolid demands for the alleged authors of the move a "penalty" of twenty months of imprisonment, and for the accomplices ten months, a total of over 80 years. As authors are designated the following:

Don Leonardo Baecelis, Alfonso Camara y Camara, Nicolas F. Canton, Manuel Martinez de Arredondo, Colonel Juan Bautista Ramirez, Ignacio Magallon, Nicanor Chacon, Jose T. Batun, Eugenio Vivas, Gustavo G. Zapata, Jose C. Lopez, Feliciano Fuentes, Natalio Aguilar, Jose de la Rosa Chi, and as accomplices Jose Matilde Sanchez, Arcadio Gonzalez, Jose Dolores Garcia, Manuel Sobaya, Domingo Herrera, Porfirio Gonzalez, Jose V. Gil, Andres Canch, Marcelino Yañ, Melchor Montero, Clemente Chimal, Mariano Cuello, Lazaro y Filiberto Encarnada, Francisco Leal, Adrian Rigoberto Xiu.

Mexican Laborers Complain seriously from Arizona that the conditions of work in the various mining camps where the majority of hands are Latin-Americans, are growing from bad to worse. In the Metcalf and other camps of its vicinity the employees and foremen or the companies have developed the custom to arrange for the men in their charge raffles of shares of unproductive mines, and all those who show no willingness to enrich their bosses in this way are discharged under some pretext or other, and it does not matter if the individual in question has spent his life and energy for the company for many long years. With the general lowering of the wages and the rise of the prices for all necessities of life, the abject misery of the toilers is made still harder by these famous raffles, and to culminate the infamy the petty bosses exact a monthly tribute for the privilege of granting work where they please. A good many workers submit timidly to the payment of that tribute, and take without shame the places of comrades who refused to be bled by such unlawful petty graft. We deplore it bitterly that the workers themselves contribute to their own degradation and ultimate ruin while the capitalist class sentences a good many men who dare to stand for the rights of labor. This lack of solidarity and readiness to do as the boss does to those who are unwilling to bend their backs to vile serfdom is infinitely sad. For do they not realize that they are forging their own chains and destroying all hope for the future of their own people?

That chickens come home to roost is evidenced by the following item in the Los Angeles Record: "Patrolman Louis E. Rico and Thos. F. Rico have been involved by Chief Galloway with F. J. Talamantes in the extortion case. The chief Monday night appeared before the police commission and had the pair summoned to appear next Monday. Cuevas Apollinar charges that Talamantes attempted to extort \$50 from him for the return of his kidnapped daughter. We need not comment. It will be well remembered that Cuevas was one of the Ricos and Talamantes who, though in the employ of the city unlawfully hired out to the Purling detective agency of St. Louis to arrest Magon et al. three years ago. And we do not wonder at all under these circumstances that one of the Ricos helped also so bravely to find the satchels with dynamite at the homes of Otis and Zeehandelaar, the professional friends of organized labor.

"Diaz is a good father of his people, who are his honest but as yet irresponsible children, and a good father will have to spank them when it is needed to keep them straight," is one of the "arguments" by an apologetic promoter of a scheme of Mexican exploitation backed by an American corporation. A child can be beaten into a dunce, and that is what "father" Diaz has been trying to accomplish for a period of over thirty years. Millions of abject illiterate slaves, servile creatures, gaunt and worn produced, and yet so hard and assert themselves as in the times of the war of independence. Men and women fought then a seemingly hopeless battle against an enemy so big that he could boast that in his domain the sun never sets. And in these days we see again the women of Mexico City, of Tlaxcala, of Sonora, martyred for voicing their convictions, and men hounded, killed or exiled for daring to be of age. But the benevolent paternal spanking is in fact the bold and meanest fraud ever committed upon any people of this earth. Does the tyrant really ape the Czar of Russia by spreading the ridiculous myth that his acts of bloodshed are for the good, that a people can be self-reliant full grown manhood and the truly best by the elimination of the crushing of the best elements which are making for the regeneration of a nation?

Rumors have it that Mr. Casasus was in this city to talk over with local pillars of the law the filing of new charges against us for breach of neutrality laws, and that our arrest will be decreed in the near future. We are ready, and so, we hope, are also our American friends.

EL CRONISTA.

Miss Eloisa L. Moreno

[PROFESSOR OF SPANISH

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